

My Sister Holly Winter Break First Fuck At 14

By Joey W.

My little sister Holly was almost 15. We had to stay together without Mom or Dad at home over my first college Winter break. Our parents split 5 years ago and Dad didn't want anything to do with us cuz he had a new wife and baby we never met and cuz our Mom was such a conniving bitch.

Our Mom was supposedly taking care of Grandma in Florida and had left Holly alone at home until I arrived. I had not been back home for nearly a year since I couldn't afford plane fair and had a Summer job out of town before that. My little sister Holly pretended she didn't miss me but I hoped she did. I missed her so freaking much it hurt.

When I got home and saw Holly I was stunned. She got so grown up. She was incredibly sad too. Exams and the long trip home in a friend's car made me exhausted. After I walked in the door I told Holly I was going to sleep.

It was cold in my room and in the whole house so I put on my favorite warm long john PJs so I could collapse in bed. As I was changing I told Holly she could hang out in my bedroom while I slept. I think Holly was disappointed to see I didn't have a hard on while I changed in front of her. I was so tired I couldn't even get a boner started.

I told Holly that she could come into my room anytime she wanted to cuz I missed her so much. There was nothing to keep her out as Mom had taken down all the bedroom and bathroom doors so she could spy on Holly and make sure she didn't masterbate or email a boyfriend or whatever. In my head I thought that idiotic but I realized I needed to stop bad mouthing Mom so much and concentrate on making my sister happy again. Holly has never been bashful so I didn't need to rehang the doors.

I asked Holly to promise to hang out with me as much as possible. I told her I really missed her "so please spend time with me". I probably wouldn't have much time to hang out with her at first cuz Mom left the house messy. Holly had spent a lot of time in my room while I was away cuz of the only internet connection was there and I hoped she'd spend more time there cuz of that.

I found out the internet setup was for little kids as it prevented any PG-13 or R movies or porn from being watched. I'd have to reset that and probably had to call the internet company after going through Mom's bills. That's another issue was Mom going to pay bills on time while in Florida? Holly wasn't asked to do anything with the mail. I think Mom was trying to set up Holly or me to look bad and I didn't know why or Mom's game plan.

I slept about three hours and woke up when it was already dark so I was confused. I couldn't fully wake up but just layed in bed. It felt like someone was in my room. Holly was. She was just sitting on the floor watching me sleep I guess. I asked her if she was there and if she was OK. She said "yes" quietly.

I asked her if she was cold and she said she was. I asked her why she didn't crawl in bed next to me to stay warm and she said Mom said to never do that. I asked Holly to try to forget all the bullshit Mom told her. I asked her what she was wearing and she said a sleep shirt. Holly's nightshirts were always a size too small and thin.

"Then why didn't you put on the long john pajamas I bought you 2 years ago to stay warm" I asked her. She said they didn't fit anymore. Mom wouldn't buy her new warm PJs for Winter. She was wearing just a small lightweight nightshirt so no wonder she was cold.

I get out of bed and got my oldest long underwear PJs out of my dresser cuz they should fit her. I also turned on a lamp and saw that the bulb was missing and also another bulb was missing from another light so I turned on a light in the hall. Mom was taking everything out of my room that worked. I'm starting to wonder what Mom's game playing would lead to.

I had a bad wake up hard on and Holly stared at it and I loved that. I loved being hard in front of her and I always have and she would always make sure I saw her naked a lot too. She looked away from my hard cock and I asked her to not look away cuz I liked it when she saw me with a boner. I told Holly that my soft cock three hours ago wasn't caused by her but cuz I was exhausted but now that I had slept I was super hard and I hoped she liked it.

I told her stand up and I grabbed her nightshirt and pulled it off her. Holly was now totally naked with hard nipples and her skin was white and she shivered. I said "jesus harold fucking christ your hot" and I just stared at her and she seemed to like it. I told her I now had something new to think about when I jacked off. I hoped I'd get a smile out of that as I did the last time I said it but no luck.

I don't know why Holly was moaning maybe from being cold or maybe from being horny. I had hoped horny but that's a shallow thing to say. I asked her why she had no panties on and she said they were all in the laundry and there was no laundry soap. I promised her I'd get to the piles of dirty laundry and dishes and more.

I'd have to go shopping and was glad I had money with me. I can't believe Mom left Holly with no money and lots of dirty laundry and no laundry soap. Like I said Mom was setting something up but what.

I told Holly "god I love your tits and shaved pussy with soul patch." At least she had supplies to shave her body. I asked her, did you shave especially for me?" She shook and cried hard. I put the long johns on her to get her warm but she shivered still.

I asked her get in bed with me to get warm and I held her tight. She moaned more and my cock twitched a lot.

"Why are you sad" I had to ask several times as I held her tight. Calming down she said "Its always Mom". "Yeah such a miserable bitch" I agreed. Holly said Mom won't let her cum not

even in the shower. “Holy shit Holly when was the last time you cummed?” Holly just sobbed. I squeezed her so hard I think I hurt her. “I love you and I’m gonna try to fix that” I promised.

I asked her if she had a boyfriend and she said no and that Mom wouldn’t allow it. “Are you ever going to tell me the last time you cummed” I repeated. She sobbed. “Never mind” I said. I told Holly: “you were my first kiss you were my first feel up you were my first time giving a pussy rub and you were my first time licking pussy. I don’t have a girlfriend to take care of my hard cock. I think about you when I jack off.” Holly just shook and sobbed. Holly seemed to have something to say but wouldn’t.

I said “your almost 15 so maybe its time you became a real woman.” Holly said just 2 words through sobs: “yeah” and “please.” I said “have your friends been fucked for the first time?” She was shaking and sobbing hard and said “yeah and they mock me cuz I’m still a virgin.”

Holly said her friends didn’t have boyfriends and they had their cherries popped by someone they knew. I asked her for details and she went on about the loss of her friends’ virginity for quite a bit. She had obviously been thinking about this subject a lot and almost seemed to have a prepared speech for me on it.

The more details about her friends’ first fucks I listened to the hornier I got. It seems like Holly knew exactly what she wanted. It took me a while but I eventually got the message. The reason why Holly pretended she didn’t miss me is cuz she was afraid to look at me cuz she wanted to ask me an important question.

I held Holly tight from behind asking “what do you want me to do?” She just sobbed. I told her “you have to tell me exactly cuz I don’t want Mom saying I was a bad brother cuz that bitch might have me arrested.”

Our conversation in bed.

Me: want me to kiss you?

Holly: nodded.

Me: want me to feel you up?

Holly: feeble yes.

Me: want me to suck your tits?

Holly: yes please. You never do that. You like to look at my tits but you ignore them. Don’t you like them enough to feel me up and suck them more?

Me: Oh god Holly I’m sorry I didn’t know. Want me to suck your tits hard?

Holly: oh god yes please.

Me: want me to rub your pussy?

Holly: feeble yeah.

Me: want me to lick your pussy?

Holly: feeble yeah.

Me: want me to finger fuck you?

Holly: silent nodded.

Me: want me to make you cum?

Holly: crying said yes.

Me: want me to make you cum just a little or make you cum hard?

Holly: sobbing hard. Please make me cum hard god please I need to cum hard I need to cum please.

Me: your a virgin but your friends aren't so what do you want me to do?

Holly: she sobbed and said nothing.

Me: want me to fuck you in a year?

Holly: sobbed and said nothing and shook her head no.

Me: in a couple of months?

Holly: same.

Me: want me to fuck you in a couple of weeks?

Holly: same again.

Me: want me to fuck you right now?

Holly: sobbed and nodded.

Me: I love you so much but you have to say it to me.

Holly: fuck me.

Me: hard?

Holly: hard.

Me: say it.

Holly: please fuck me hard.

Me: just today?

Holly: every day.

Me: say it all.

Holly: please fuck me hard every day.

Me: say it again just so I'm sure.

Holly: please fuck me hard every day.

Holly: please fuck me hard every day.

Holly: please fuck me hard every day.

Me: did Mom get you to a lady doctor for contraception?

Holly: no.

Me: should I shoot hot cum inside your pussy?

Holly: yes.

Me: say it.

Holly: please shoot your cum inside me.

Me: thanks Holly but if I ware a condom I can fuck you longer. I love you and do want to cum inside you so thanks for saying you want it. I'm always going to use a condom.

Me: can I fuck you in the ass?

Holly: um OK yeah if you want.

Me: I love you Holly so thanks for saying I can fuck you in the ass but unless your pussy hurts I'll fuck your pussy OK?

Holly: yeah.

Me: so remind me when and how you wanna be fucked? Say it all.

Holly: sobbing please fuck me hard every day. Holly kept saying it again and again.

Me: go piss so you don't cum pee while I'm pounding your pussy.

Holly: pound it hard please. Please.

I followed Holly to the bathroom. I used to watch Holly piss and sometimes she couldn't piss while being watched so she'd beg me to rub her pee area to get it going. Holly liked me seeing her piss. Then after she pissed I'd reward her by rubbing her cute pussy so she'd cum as she always needed to cum cuz Mom wouldn't allow her to rub herself.

Back then we had to be careful Mom didn't find out I made Holly cum so we always did that before Holly showered. It was the highlight of my day as I'd jizz into the sink after that. We didn't shower together cuz Mom would discover that too easily.

I told Mom not to tell me what to do long ago but Holly didn't have the guts even though Mom needed to be told that. Mom tried to tell me not to wear underwear or long john PJs around the house cuz my sister shouldn't see that.

I told Mom "while getting ready for school everyone I know wanders around in their underwear or long john PJs cuz we're not bashful like you when you were a kid in the 1800s." I didn't dare tell Mom Holly and I were often naked together in the bathroom or that I made Holly cum after watching her piss.

Before I went away to work then to college I told Mom to stop telling Holly she couldn't make herself cum but Mom ignored that order. Cuz she was afraid to cum Holly was sad. And she was lonely. It killed me to leave Holly like that with our bitch of a Mom telling her what to do or not to do all the time.

Now that I was back home I wanted to help Holly get over the treatment she'd suffered for the past year from Mom when I wasn't here to watch over her. The older Holly got the weirder and more controlling Mom got.

Mom and Holly used to have loud arguments late into the night about boys and sex and masturbation but then those stopped as Holly just couldn't take the stress. I had hoped Holly wouldn't give in but in hindsight her mental state couldn't take much more of Mom's abuse.

Of course Mom's abuse was just such that it was borderline so I was told I wouldn't get anywhere reporting Mom to the school or county. Mom was smart enough to know exactly how far to take her abuse of Holly. I was almost as stressed out as Holly as I argued with Mom as well and got nowhere. I even asked Dad to help and he got nowhere.

Getting back to us in bed I told Holly I didn't want her to get cold again if we fucked. "We can fuck like this" she said. I said back to her that I'd have to take off her bottoms so she could spread her legs wide otherwise it might hurt. "I'm wearing your long johns you idiot." Holly knew I was clueless as I stammered something stupid. Holly blurted "your long johns have a fly moron just fuck me through that."

I was elated. Not cuz of the long johns having a fly for fucking but Holly teased me. Holly fucking teased me for the first time since I got home. She called me a moron too. That made me so happy.

Holly was starting to become happy again. I told her all that and then she laughed for the first time since I got home. My sister was starting to become happy again. I struggled not to get choked up like a sissy boy. I just held her tight and laughed and told her how happy she had just made me by teasing my dumb sorry ass.

I realized something else and said “oh my god oh my god oh my god I’m so gonna design a style of woman’s long john pajamas with a pussy access port! And patent them! We’ll be millionaires. We have to think of a neat name for them like pussy access pants or pussy pounding pajamas. We can even call it a girly fly.”

I started thinking out loud about the design of a pussy access port for such a set of underwear. I told Holly “the opening would have to allow for fucking from the front or back and any position. The opening would have to be not be obvious so stodgy old-fashioned parents wouldn’t know they were buying pussy access pajamas for their daughters.”

I kept rambling on “maybe we could market the pants or tights by downplaying pussy access and instead hype them as having a large girly fly to allow a girl to stay warm peeing outside in Winter while skiing or shoveling or hunting or whatever. When outside in Winter the cold makes you have to piss more often so why should guys be the only ones to stay warm peeing without dropping their pants?”

Dad took me hunting one time in Winter on a really cold snowy windy day and I had to drop my pants to take a shit and I couldn’t shit and wipe fast enough before my cock and balls shrunk down to almost nothing from the cold. I think my shit froze solid before it hit the ground it was so cold that day.

I started dreaming of my first patents for special underwear and tights for girls so they could stay warm yet they could piss or get fingered or fucked or use a dildo to masterbate. Maybe the girly fly could have some sort of wire gizmo inside around the opening so it would stay plenty open by itself without using both hands so no piss got onto the material. What a great idea!

I wondered why all girl’s and women’s underwear and tights and pantyhose didn’t have a girly fly for fucking. I guess my attending a college for a tech degree made me overconfident in my abilities but I loved the idea of fucking Holly through the fly opening in a pair of my old long johns. She said she liked the idea too.

Cuz Holly was disappointed that I didn’t pay enough attention to her tits I pulled up her top and put the front part over her head so she couldn’t really see what I was doing. To be honest I did that by accident then thought it might keep Holly squirming cuz she couldn’t see what I was doing.

I hoped I could get her to cum from sucking her tits but didn't. I was a bad brother in that I really wanted to start fucking her right away and so I put my needy cock before her needy titties. I promised her I'd do right by her needy titties in the future.

For Holly's first pussy fucking I made her take charge as she needed self confidence. Holly was on top of me could back up into my cock. I can't do cowgirl with my first hard on cuz I'm too stiff. I told her to slow down a bunch of times cuz she was so frantic to cum being so overdue for cumming.

When I made Holly slow down I told her I just wanted to make our first fucking extra special so she couldn't cum too fast. But I could see she was so in need of cumming she was about out of her mind. I felt stupid that I didn't lick her pussy before fucking her as she needed to quick cum before being cock fucked.

I started saying things about my idea right then and wondered out loud "could a girly fly could allow for pussy licking too. It's surprising that there are so many reasons for girls to have a fly. Think about all the times guys have ruined a pair of tights or pantyhose for pussy access by ripping or with scissors."

Holly got fake mad at me for droning on and on about inventions instead of concentrating on her first fucking. Shame on me for not paying proper attention to Holly's needy pussy.

Holly in that top position wasn't great as she didn't seem to be close to cumming so I took the top position and started pounding her pussy a bit. She moaned and grunted and was getting close. She cried a bit when I slowed down but I just used an excuse of getting tired and not being able to pound her tight pussy so fast for so long.

Holly's pussy was kinda tight but not as tight as I had hoped but I didn't tell her that but sort of lied saying she was real tight and how I always wanted to fuck her cute super tight pussy.

I cummed just before her but managed to keep fucking her until she did cum but I did get soft pretty fast. I stayed over her and kissed her and told her "I love you so much it hurts." She sobbed while trying to say the same back to me and I interrupted her saying "I already know so you don't have to say it back". Holly finally did pull me close and said she loved me.

I got hard again but it took over 30 minutes which is embarrassing. Holly and I tried some other positions we had seen in pornos. To be honest we didn't do too well as we're so inexperienced. We were both virgins and neither had watched or read much porn. I think I'll find some basic sex books online to read for free or we can read them together. We should've studied about sex sooner.

Winter break couldn't last long enough. I was upset that I'd have to part with Holly soon and that Mom was coming home maybe. I didn't need to see that bitch. Mom called saying she should stay with Grandma longer. Mom bitched about Dad not giving her enough money and about so much other bullshit.

Holly might have to go to Florida cuz she couldn't keep staying by herself so long. I think Mom was going to use Holly as a pawn to get money out of Dad and Grandma. I was starting to see some of Mom's plan.

Late one night Holly was sleeping beside me and I realized she seemed so different from when I first got home. Holly was happy and content and not miserable. I couldn't sleep cuz my brain kept wondering what to do to keep her happy and content. I had to come up with a plan and was frantic to be honest. I'd need Dad's help and hoped he wasn't pissed off at me and Holly.

I called a bunch of people: Dad, Grandma, Mom, Dad's lawyer and my roommate from last year. Everyone said they'd help except Mom but I didn't care as Dad and his lawyer were OK with my plan. Dad and his lawyer were important.

The important thing to getting away from Mom was for us to say how Mom mistreated Holly and left her alone without money and with a messy house with little food or a way to pay bills. Holly had to make out statements documenting how Mom treated her and me too for what I witnessed.

I had not told Mom exactly when I would be home to take care of the house and Holly cuz I didn't know when I could get a ride. Mom tried to say I arrived late. Mom planned to point fingers at anyone and everyone she could to make herself look like the good guy.

I now understood better why Dad left. When they first split Mom said things about Dad which I wasn't sure of but now see as untrue. I told Dad I understood his side better and apologized for kinda believing Mom when she bitched about him. That helped Dad and me rebuild our relationship. Holly and Dad had talked to each other a lot as it turns out Dad was worried about her too but could do little as he had no proof.

Mom tried to claim that Holly and I were lovers and that she had to stop that so that's why all the doors were taken down inside the house so she could keep watch better. I told Holly to say we slept next to each other sometimes but didn't have any type of sex together. Sure it looked bad that Holly slept next to me but that bought me credibility in that I freely admitted to doing one thing that was wrong instead of denying everything like Mom did.

I said yes that I asked Holly to sleep next to me cuz I was so worried about her extreme sadness. I looked Mom's lawyer right in the eye and said I would make no apology for caring about my little sister too much. Mom's lawyer seemed kind of a dickhead before he started giving me a hard time then I got proof he was a dickhead.

I had to try very keep calm the whole time Mom's lawyer asked me questions cuz I so wanted to call him a dickhead. I think he purposely tried to get me angry and I knew I had to stay calm cuz I didn't want a smarmy dickhead lawyer besting me. I kept telling myself to make him look like a dickhead by my staying calm.

Holly's mental state depending on me keeping my temper. I had to look like nothing more than a worrying and over caring brother. I knew that was the role I had to play and concentrated doing that as best I could.

I repeated that I loved my little sister and wouldn't do anything inappropriate. In private I told the lawyer the truth and he said Dad guessed we were fucked a few times but cuz his daughter was now in a better state of mental health he didn't mind but Holly and me had to cool it until things settled down and I agreed to that.

Dad had talked to Holly before I got home and told her to call him if I didn't arrive that day. So Dad knew she was sad.

My Aunt once told me that her and Dad fucked each other while when they were in their teens so I knew Dad would be open minded about me and Holly having sex. I had to promise that Holly and me would visit Dad to meet his wife and baby. Holly did want to see the baby real bad.

When I had told Holly about my plan I told her I'd be busy with classwork and wouldn't have much time for her. So she agreed to live with me at college. It was kinda complicated but I didn't care cuz otherwise I feared for my little sister.

I told Holly we'd have to claim we never had sex with each other and we'd have to stop having sex for a while into the future. She didn't care as long as she could live away from Mom which meant she could masterbate.

Obviously my plan was to become Holly's legal guardian with Mom and Dad supporting us partially. She'd go to high school near my college. My roommate and I would need to have a three bedroom apartment so Holly had her own room for at least a year.

The plan worked. My grades even got better cuz I didn't have to worry about Holly at home with our bitch of a Mom all the time. Holly was never sad again. Holly didn't mind her new school as it was a city school and the kids are all different types and didn't look down on new kids and so it was easy to find new friends.

Holly is a good cook and cleaner and laundry doer and I never knew that. She had to learn cuz Mom was so worthless around the house. That I knew. I told her I didn't become her guardian so she could be my servant but she enjoyed it cuz she's sharing an apartment with me at my college instead of forced to be with Mom.

Dad, Holly and I have reconnected and Holly likes that. Even Dad's new wife is nice to us and I think she's sincere in that. Our common enemy makes that possible. Dad gave me some sex pointers and porn to help me get better. Our stepmom did much the same for Holly.

Mom bitched about it all but we ignored her. When we were seeing lawyers and a judge Mom shouted at me that I was fucking Holly. I calmly said back she only claimed that cuz I wouldn't

have sex with her. Dad's lawyer was impressed. I told him I knew Mom would do that and I had written then practiced my calm reply.

I told him I knew Mom too well and knew what she'd do as I knew she hated to lose even if it was for Holly's benefit. I told him I knew I was about to take on a huge responsibility but I loved my little sister and needed to not shy away from helping her. He was so impressed he helped me find a couple of small college scholarships and grants to help out and didn't charge me or Dad for that work.

The county where Holly and I now live helps a lot with stuff like groceries and supplies and advice. The county sent someone to check on Holly living with me. We were walking up to our building when the social worker was ringing the doorbell. Holly was teasing me about something silly and I took the mild teasing without issue and we called each other "worst sister ever" and "worst bother ever" laughing the whole time.

We were laughing so hard we didn't even notice someone standing near the building's entry. I assumed it was someone trying to see one of the other tenants or leave something for them. The social worker witnessed Holly and I teasing each other and seemed to approve of our relationship seeing Holly so happy.

The social worker liked what she saw cuz the inside of our place was spotless and Holly and I were just happy people. There was plenty of good food in the fridge and no beer. The social worker chuckled at the many empty coffee ground-coffee containers lined up on top of the kitchen cabinets proving my many late nights studying for a tech degree. Holly called them "dead solders." Holly was the perfect host asking the social worker if she wanted a cup of coffee or cold bottle of water or pepsi.

My roommate was often out of town cuz he had already graduated so there wasn't much concern about him living with us. The social worker found out he was gay. When the social worker asked me why I didn't mention it I didn't think it was her business but that I trusted him around Holly the few times he was in town. I told her that my roommate didn't bring any guys to the apartment or do any dating cuz he worked such long hours and his dad was sick so he went back home when he was in town. He really was never there with us and we did help him out by taking care of his mail and stuff cuz he was away so much.

The social worker said that officially she was very pleased with what she saw and that she wouldn't have to return unless something was reported or changed. I didn't care if it was inappropriate so I hugged Holly hard and she started crying. I kept hugging Holly to calm her down and calm myself as well and I tried hard not to cry and I totally failed. The social worker just said she'd find her way out and left quietly and smiling the whole time.

That night Holly and I celebrated with an epic fucking for the first time completely naked. Honestly our sex isn't great as we're still trying to figure it out but that's part of the fun. After all we never had sex with anyone else.

I'm trying to be a more caring brother by sucking Holly's titties longer and harder. That pleased Holly immensely so she thanked me by shaving me all over the next time we were together for sex which isn't very often. Then after a quick shower Holly gave me a hard ball sucking. Holy shit did I cum fast.

Holly and I won't marry but will always be close. I hope when we are married to others those mates will allow Holly and I some occasional fucking just to keep our relationship close. Or maybe we can have a 4 way. I hope we end up living in the same area as I hope to see Holly a lot for the rest of our lives. We'll always have our memory of our first fuck at 14.

I'm still working on girl's tights and pantyhose and long johns with a girly fly that's kind of hidden such that it's not obviously for fucking or masterbating. Patent pending! I'll ask Holly be the test subject although she had some friends who are pretty hot who might want to help us. Her friends are proud to be total cock teases.

One of Holly's newer friends had a similar first fuck at 14 experience with her virgin step-brother. She had heard about the first fuck at 14 ritual. I wonder how well known first fuck at 14 is at schools in the USA as that name is new to me. Holly's friend hopes to study IT at a local college. She said the first fuck at 14 name is blocked on search sites so we'll never know if it's popular. Holly's friend said an FF-14 code was used in the past but that's also now blocked.

Apparently sound mental health in teenagers through consensual sex isn't important especially to search sites and social media sites. We hear so much about improving mental health in teenagers but when we have a means for it they have to be disapproved by stodgy geezers and that means absolutely no sex or masturbation is allowed for teens regardless of gender. Old fashioned gen geezers and gen boomers suck.

I'm hoping for my sister to soon have a boyfriend her age. Once I know Holly is comfortable dating a guy I'll start dating someone from my school as I do have someone in my classes who studies with me and who likes me. My sister's mental health is my top priority for the time being so that girl is willing to wait to take our relationship to a next level. It hurts to stall her as we get horny when we're around each other.

To be honest I worry my lack of experience will be embarrassing so I hope this girl is tolerant but we do communicate well. I wonder does she wear guy's long johns as her Winter PJs? Maybe I'll ask Holly to recommend she tries wearing them so then I'll pretend to be surprised when she has her first sleepover.

Holly and me like to hang out in our long john pajamas in cold weather. We no sooner get home from school and we change into them. I'm amazed at how many people we know do the same as I thought that was something you only saw in ads for long johns to con people into buying more of them.

I spend many hours at my desk studying wearing long underwear and when I have study buddies over (either gender) we all hang out that way to be comfortable for long study sessions. In class

I notice that many of my classmates have long john tops on as the classrooms are pretty cold. On some you can see the same style long john wasteband showing above their belt.

I always wore long johns as my PJs cuz I'm lazy in that I put them on after my shower and then put on my outer clothes for the day but once bedtime comes I just peel off my outer clothes and I'm ready for bed. That is I wear my PJs 24 hours a day essentially and so do many of my friends of either gender.

There are a lot of great base layer long johns available. Plus I like form fitting PJs cuz those are the type of PJs I wore growing up. Holly likes to look at my morning wood which shows up better in form fitting PJs.

I so have to design a girly fly that'll work well. It seems like an overdue need in our society. Guys can piss outdoors without dropping their pants so why shouldn't girls be able to do so too? That is guys can piss outdoors just by standing next to a tree or building so they're not exposed but a girl would have her bare ass showing from the back when she squats to piss in Winter. I'm sure a lot of girls would like to keep their ass covered when they piss outdoors.

Anyway that's my first fuck at 14 essay and I hoped you liked it. Holly was nearly 15 but so what. In the end Holly ended up with better mental health and both of us with a better life with each other in it.